

Aura Lee

Music by George R. Poulton
Words by W. W. Fosdick

Arranged by Ron Zuckerman

D E7 A7 D

1. When the black-bird in rose the spring, 'Neath the wil- low tree,
2. In thy blush the was born, Mu- sic, when you spake,

E7 A7 D Chorus Bm

Sat and rock'd, I heard him sing, - Sing- ing Au- ra Lee. Au- ra Lee,
Through thine az- ure eye the morn, - Spar- kling seemed to break. Au- ra Lee, Au- ra Lee,

F# D F# B7 E7 Em7

Au- ra Lee, Maid with gold- en hair; Sun- shine came a- long with thee, And
Au- ra Lee, Birds of crim- son wing, Nev- er song have sung to me, As

1A7 D 2A7 D G

swal- lows in the air. in that sweet - spring.

D

rit.